

THE GAINESVILLE STAR

DEVOTED TO THE MORAL, BUSINESS AND POLITICAL INTERESTS OF CITY, COUNTY AND STATE.

VOLUME 1

GAINESVILLE, FLORIDA, FRIDAY, JANUARY 22, 1904.

NO. 76

UNVEILING OF THE MONUMENT

Colonel W. L. Palmer's Address of Presentation.

GENERAL BULLOCK ACCEPTS.

A Memorable Day for Gainesville—Many Veterans Were Present—The Barbecue.

Last Tuesday was the anniversary of the birthday of that illustrious American, Robert E. Lee. There was nothing remarkable about that, however, for on the 19th of every January every true Southerner, and thousands of admiring Northerners are reminded—in one way or another—that the anniversary of the day on which the immortal Lee first saw the light has dawned. But to the stranger within our gates the surging crowds on our streets, among whom were many who wore Confederate uniforms in the sixties and offered their very lives for a cause they held dear, told that something more than the ordinary celebration of Lee's birthday was being considered.

It was one of the most memorable days in the history of Gainesville. A Confederate monument, erected by Kirby Smith Chapter, United Daughters of the Confederacy, was to be unveiled and presented to Stonewall Camp, United Confederate Veterans. Before the exercises began, the Daughters were out in full force, and many of the old Veterans were present. Many Union Veterans were also present, as were many of the sons and daughters of those who fought on both sides in that great Civil War, the equal of which was never known before, and has never since been known. The veterans who wore the blue, and those who wore the gray mixed and mingled as in a regular love feast—the North and South were here again united—and those whom fate only had made foes rejoiced as reunited friends and brothers.

The first thing on the program as was previously announced in the Star—was music by the Gainesville Orchestra. Following this music was a fervent prayer by Rev. Van der Ellis, chaplain of Stonewall Camp, Confederate Veterans, and then music again.

ADDRESS OF WELCOME.

The address of welcome was by Judge Horatio Davis, one of the most widely known Confederate Veterans in the State, and was one of the genial Judge's ablest efforts.

THE UNVEILING.

The beautiful monument is of Georgia granite, beautifully carved, and mounted with a six-foot bronze figure, a Confederate soldier at parade rest. The following inscriptions appear on the four sides of the monument:

"IN MEMORY OF THE CONFEDERATE DEAD 1861-1865"

On the reverse side—
"ERECTED BY KIRBY SMITH CHAPTER NO. 202 U. D. C. A. D. 1904."

The monument stands eighteen feet high, and is a credit to the city. It was unveiled by Mrs. J. F. McKinstry, Jr., who is a favorite in the Chapter, to whom—perhaps more than to any other person—is due the credit for the success of the enterprise which gave the monument to the Confederate Veterans.

PRESENTATION SPEECH.

Hon. W. L. Palmer, of Orlando, delivered the presentation speech, and it was an able one. So immense was the crowd that congregated around the band stand (in the court house yard) to hear the speakers, that only a minority of them could get near enough to understand what was being said. We would like to quote some of the speakers' language, but our limited space will not permit our doing so.

During the speech of Mr. Palmer a telegram was received by Mrs. H. H. McCreary, President of Kirby Smith Chapter, from Hon. Frank Clark, which read as follows:

"Congratulations on consummation of Kirby Smith Chapter's glorious work. When the final roll of honor is finished Southern womanhood, radiant, beautiful and glorious, will shine out over all ages as God's best gift to the world."

GEN. BULLOCK SPEAKS.

General Robert Bullock of Ocala, loved by every true veteran on either side, delivered a telling address, when he accepted for the members of Stonewall Camp, Confederate Veterans, the beautiful monument presented by Kirby Smith Chapter of Daughters.

CROSSES OF HONOR.

After General Bullock's speech, Mrs. H. H. McCreary, President of the Chapter, bestowed crosses of honor, after which the crowds were invited to the Oak Hall lot, where a bountiful barbecue was in waiting, and which was much enjoyed by the then hungry people.

CANNONS FIRED.

The firing of cannons played a part in

the exercises, and notwithstanding the cannon was mounted at what was considered a safe distance from the court house, so powerful was the discharge, and so great the concussion, that the thick glass in several of the court house windows was shattered. Hundreds, however, will gladly contribute to a fund to make good the little damage done, if they are asked to do so. Mr. G. W. Moyers was master of ceremonies, and right well did he perform the duties.

The Star congratulates the ladies on the successful carrying out of their cherished plans for Tuesday last.

STROUSE IN JACKSONVILLE. Preaching Able Sermons to Large Audiences.

Dr. C. B. Strouse, the noted evangelist, is conducting a meeting in Jacksonville this week, and judging by the notice of the meetings given by the local daily papers, we are led to understand that he is wakening up Jacksonville, and thereby doing a good work.

The meetings are all said to be well attended, the sermons are able and convincing, and the attention close and appreciative. The church people are pleased with Dr. Strouse, and the outsiders can find no fault with him.

Reception.

Last evening the members of the 20th Century Club entertained their husbands and sons at the residence of Mrs. G. K. Broome. The refreshments were abundant and of the finest quality. The personnel was the best the city afforded. Songs and bright converse, sparkling repartee and smiling badinage was the order of the evening. Mrs. Broome and her brilliant and beautiful daughter certainly merited the praises of the club, and Mr. Broome was a prime factor in the pleasures of the occasion. A more thorough representation of culture, grace and loveliness could hardly have been made by any community in the Republic.

Fennell's Fall.

Sheriff Fennell and other Gainesvillians were returning from Ocala a few nights ago, and when their train stopped a short distance from the Seaboard depot the Sheriff, eager to get to the jail as soon possible, stepped off and proceeded to walk the distance. He had proceeded but a few steps, however, when he fell into a ditch that passes under the road, and was immersed. The clever sheriff is not a drinking man—he was cold sober—and was a Methodist until he got that baptizing.

Two Chronic Crazes.

One of the ways to get into swell society is to butt in through the turf or the tan bark—the race track or the horse show. A certain well known man has already spent \$500,000 on the tan bark without penetrating the outer circle of the haute monde, and when he has spent another \$500,000 he will still be butting. There are two crazes which cannot be cured—the craze for society and the craze for political office.—New York Press.

No Place For Cheap Charity. "Sir," began the beggar, approaching a promenade on Bongtong square, "I am in distress."

"Here's a nickel for you," said the promenade, proffering the coin. "Pardon me," replied the beggar scornfully, "but I cannot accept anything less than a dime on a fashionable street like this."—Philadelphia Press.

Health and Wealth.

The American business man of the present day spends his health to gain wealth, and then immediately starts out to spend his wealth in regaining his health. But generally he finds the first foot child's play in comparison with the second.—Baltimore American.

The Indian of It.

Teacher—What is an Indian's wife called? Pupil—A squaw. Teacher—Correct. Now what is an Indian's baby called? Pupil—A squawker.—Boston Christian Register.

Naturally.

"I've got a new boy at my house," said the barber proudly, as he began operation on the face before him. "That's my fourth."

"All little shavers, eh?" said the lathered customer.—Baltimore American.

Those Boston Parrots.

Stranger—I would like to have a tooth pulled. Dentist—A man who would like to have a tooth pulled must be a lunatic. Guess you'd better go to the nearest asylum.—Boston Transcript.

The worst feeling in the world is the homesickness that comes over one occasionally when he is at home.—Athens Globe.

English as She Is Spoke.

"Think of it! For three days and three nights that quartet sat about a table, shuffling, dealing and cashing in jackpots, and when the game was finally broken up every man had exactly the amount he had begun with."

"Humph! Odd the way they came out even, isn't it?"

Afraid of the Signs.

Mrs. Brown—How do you like your neighbor, Mrs. Black? Mrs. Green—Oh, I like her well enough, but I suspect she doesn't think much of me. I saw our girl talking to her over the fence last evening.

THE J. J. FINLEY CHAPTER U. D. C.

Honors the Immortal Lee and His Followers.

MRS. G. K. BROOME'S ADDRESS

Orchestra Played Dixie—Miss Semmes Introduced—Crosses of Honor Bestowed.

GAINESVILLE, FLA., Jan. 20, 1904.

EDITOR STAR:

On yesterday at half past nine a. m. the populace of Gainesville began to assemble in the court room to witness the ceremonies by the J. J. Finley chapter U. D. C. in commemoration of the birth, life and services of General Robert E. Lee, the most perfect man and soldier the world has ever known. For half an hour a stream of humanity poured in from the north entrance until the house, large as it is, would hold no more and the overflow would have been called a large meeting for a small city.

After the audience had settled down there was an earnest prayer by Rev. V. Ellis, chaplain of Stonewall Camp U. C. V. of this county, after which the old time Confederate air, "The Bonnie Blue Flag," was rendered in fine style and purest touch by the Gainesville Orchestra, led by Mr. Moses Edelstein. Judge Horatio Davis, commander of Stonewall Camp, was introduced and delivered a very pleasing eulogy of the great Virginian whom not only the South but the wide, wide world has placed in the highest niche in the temple of fame. Miss Broome then read an exquisite poem entitled "The Cross of Honor."

Previous to the delivering of the crosses Mrs. G. K. Broome, president of the J. J. Finley chapter, read the following pathetic address.

MRS. BROOME'S ADDRESS.

Members of Stonewall Camp, United Confederate Veterans; Ladies and Gentlemen: We have assembled today for the purpose of honoring the memory and commemorating the virtues of our immortal chieftain, and to bestow Crosses of Honor upon you who so gallantly followed the standard which he raised upon bloody fields that were "shot down and bladed thick with steel."

The use of symbols, if not of divine origin, was sanctioned and adopted in the divine economy in order to instruct, elevate, ennoble, dignify and honor human nature. The glittering diadem set with pearls and gems, was worn by Him who was the visible representation of heaven's invisible King.

The ancient Greeks placed upon the brows of their successful heroes the laurel wreath, symbolic of victory, and it is eminently fitting that upon the Confederate soldier should be placed the Cross of Honor—Cross of Honor—if there is one word that briefly comprehends the characteristic virtues of our Southern people, and distinguishes them among the peoples of the earth, it is that word, Honor. Cross, symbolic of death, and life. The government for which you fought is no longer living among the powers of the world. The scepter, which shows the force of temporal power, has departed from your nation forever; but the sacred principles for which you fought are still alive, increasing in strength with the flight of years, and inspiring bright hopes in the hearts of thousands. Take them Confederate soldiers, these emblems—simple crosses, devoid of material splendor and of temporal power, yet wreathed around with glory; wear them as insignia of your rank; and when you are gathered to your fathers, transmit them untarnished to your children.

To perform this part of the ceremony we have selected one who, though not an eye witness to your valor and bravery in the days that tried men's souls, is yet, closely related to one who was willing to hazard his life to the end that the cause might live—Miss Eleanor Semmes, niece of Admiral Semmes, of the Confederate navy.

After the reading of the address Mrs. Broome introduced Miss Eleanor Semmes, a niece of Raphael Semmes, commander of the world known "Alabama."

The sauciest boat that was ever afloat on hostile waters wide. After reading the rules of order of the U. D. C.'s and expressing her pleasure at being present upon the occasion, succeeded admirably, as all the others did, in fixing the attention of the assemblage in a pleasing manner.

Crosses of Honor were bestowed on the following: Wm. Thomas, Elias Turner Hutchinson Smith, T. W. Sparkman, M. C. Suggs, Jno. Prescott, Jno. R. Lee, W. A. Jernagan, E. W. Jernagan, Hardy Howard, W. A. Bryant and O. A. Thigpin.

After the crosses were pinned upon the old soldiers by Miss Semmes and Miss Broome, the orchestra played "Dixie" and as the first notes of the far famed and inspiring old melody were sounded all the daughters stood up, according to a deliverance of the last U. D. C. convention at Charleston, with one accord, as Englishmen in all parts of the earth lift

their hats, when and wherever "God Save the Queen" is heard, and a wild rebel yell rent the air, and the pleasing incident was closed.

Swiss Bell Ringers

The Swiss Bell Ringers pleased a large audience at the High School auditorium Tuesday night. The aggregation is not by any means a stranger to Gainesville people, as the "Ringers" have been here before, and they never fail to please.

Those of our people who can conveniently spare the time and price, should never fail to attend those auditorium entertainments. The proceeds are for a good cause, and it is the duty of the people of Gainesville to support Prof. Fulks and his associates in the good work.

Bridal Couple.

Mr. and Mrs. John Sauls, who were married in High Springs yesterday at 9:30 a. m., arrived in the city on the noon train, and proceeded to St. Augustine, where they will spend a few days. Mrs. Sauls was formerly Miss Theresa Hatchell, of High Springs. The Star offers congratulations to the happy young couple.

A Good Time Promised.

The supper, under the auspices of the Helping Hands of the Presbyterian church, will be given on Wednesday night January 27th. Oysters, roast pig, turkey, cake, and fine home-made candy will be served, at the Opera House.

HAIR GROWER.

Brooklyn, N. Y., April 21, '99. Dr. S. B. Giddings,

Dear Sir:—Will you kindly inform me by return mail if you can send your 50c bottle of Hair Grower the Unparalleled (Trade Mark) and if so I will send you a postal note for the same. Please inform me the amount of postage if it can be mailed.

When in Florida the winter of 1897 and '98 I used five bottles of the twenty-five cent size and produced a nice growth of hair where it had been entirely bald for fifteen years, and now I would like to try it once more if I can get it.

Yours truly,

59 Hicks St. J. W. HAYNES.

State of Florida,

County of Alachua,

City of Gainesville,

Personally appeared before the subscriber, a Notary Public, in and for the State of Florida, at large, S. B. Giddings, who being duly sworn by me deposes and says that the above testimonial was sent to him by mail by J. W. Haynes, a man whom he had never seen or heard of, also that he had no knowledge of the man ever having used or procured the Unparalleled Hair Grower, and as far as he knows no one had influenced him to send it, and that the man has never received anything for sending it.

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 12th day of November, A. D. 1902. S. B. GIDDINGS, M. D. J. M. RIVERS, Notary Public for the State of Florida at large.

A Really Warm Place.

A colored preacher recently enlightened his congregation in regard to the conditions existing in the infernal regions in the following manner: "Brethren, I have been asked how hot is hades, an' I will say, after givin' de subject considerable reflection, dat if yo' took all de wood in York state an' all de coal in Pennsylvania an' all de oil in de world an' set all on fire an' den took a man out of de bad place an' put him in dat burnin' mess he wou'd freeze to def' b'fo' he ha'dly lit! Dats how hot is hades."—Rialston (Mo.) Free Press.

Difference of Opinion.

"What is genius?" asked the man who has a liking for abstruse questions. "There is a difference of opinion on that question," answered Mr. Sirius Barker. "Some people think that genius is an infinite capacity for taking pains, others that it is the ability to get on without doing any work worth mentioning."—Washington Star.

Matured.

"So you met the usual fate," said the man who sneers. "You went into Wall street intending to be a bull or a bear and find yourself merely a lamb."

"No," was the answer. "I'm not a lamb. I've been on the losing side persistently for years. I'm a sheep."—Exchange.

His surprise.

Mrs. T.—What are you making those grimaces in the glass for, my dear?

Mr. T.—I'm trying to practice a look of astonishment. Some of my friends are going to make me a present to-night, and I am supposed to know nothing about it.

Getting Rid of the Frocks.

Mr. Flatterly doesn't show her age, does she?

"Well, no, not so much as she did before she sent those grown up children of hers abroad."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Financed.

"He says that he has paid every cent he owed."

"Where did he get the money?" "Borrowed it."—Brooklyn Life.

Of Two Evils.

He—You're getting your hat raised. She—Well, it's an old hat, and I do hate to wet my new umbrella.—Detroit Free Press.

There are animals purporting to be whales a-swim in the ocean of fame of whom posterity will easily pack a dozen at a time into a sardine box.—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

A "Beat" of Jacob Rills.

One of Jacob Rills' great public benefactions, the most costly to New York, was a newspaper "beat" typical of the shrewdness and intelligence of the man. Rills picked up in the health department one day the weekly analysis of the Croton water and read "a trace of nitrates." "What are nitrates?" he asked. Getting an evasive answer, he went off and found out what nitrates were and published the news, explaining that they meant sewage contamination and advising the people to boil the water. Then while the other papers were pooling the news he went up through the Croton watershed with a camera and took pictures of towns sewerage into the streams, public dumps on their banks, people and animals washing in the water. He made good his case. The other papers belittled the conditions, saying running water purifies itself. But Rills inquired how long it took the water to come down from the worst town, sixty miles away. The answer was four days. He asked the experts how long a cholera germ might live in running water. "Seven days," was the answer. New York had to buy up that watershed, and the cost ran into the millions. But Rills had his "beat," and New York has pure water. —J. L. Steffens in McClure's.

Walls and Wall Papers.

"Wall papers are unhealthy," said a physician. "They destroy the porousness of walls. If I had my way nothing but whitewash would be used all over the world. Wall paper closes our walls' pores and thus to a certain extent does us harm. Walls, you see, should be porous, like our clothes, like our skin. Clog up the pores of our skin, and we die. Close up the pores of our clothes, and we would soon discard them, for they would be insufferable. But we are used to the clogging of our walls' pores, and therefore we no longer notice the inconvenience of it. Some people argue that wall papers are porous. My answer is that they may be porous when they are new, but as soon as they get damp the pores fill up, and, once filled, there is no way to open them again. Have porous walls, I say, and to have them substitute for wall paper whitewash."—Philadelphia Record.

Vicious Stowaways.

Some remarkable stowaways are found on ships of the merchant marine. An official of the London zoological gardens had a call one day from a sailor who wanted to know if he was open to buy a "sarpint." He said, "Yes." "There's a beauty for you," said the man, opening a little rice sack he carried in his hand. An Indian cobra, with hood expanded and deadly fangs ready to strike, lay in the bottom of the frail bag. In this case the creature had probably been brought aboard in timber or in a package of fruit. Vipers, deadly spiders and other undesirable inmates are constantly found in the holds of ships that have arrived from tropical ports. A Liverpool fruitster recently had a narrow escape from being bitten by a viper which arrived in a case of Spanish melons.

Human Property in China.

In China every member of a family is property and may be sold voluntarily or seized for debt. Contracts are held sacred among the Chinese, and whatever is promised must be performed. A father may sell his son, and this is the despising Celestials' last resort. The Chinaman sells a son in order to save the life of the boy and the rest of the family. If afterward the father's circumstances improve he can buy the boy back again, usually at some advance. It is not considered disgraceful, but rather an act of humanity, to buy children in China, as otherwise the parents, as a last resort, must let them die by the roadside.

Unanswerable.

A little girl was engaged in an animated discussion as to the merits of their respective homes.

"Well, anyway," said one little maiden in a triumphant tone, "you may have more bedrooms than we have, but we have more cream than you do. We have enough for our cereal every single morning."

"Pooh," said the other, "that's nothing! We own a Jersey cow, and we get a whole cowl of cream twice every day."—Lippincott's.

A Fijian Chief's Rebuke.

A frivolous visitor to the Fiji Islands said to a Fijian chief: "It is really a pity you have been so foolish as to listen to these missionaries. No one nowadays believes in the Bible." The chief's eyes flashed as he said: "Do you see that stone? There we killed our victims. Do you see that oven? There we roasted their bodies for their feasts. If it hadn't been for the missionaries and the Bible you would have met the same fate."

A Good Time.

Mr. Bensonhurst—Willie, did you have a good time the week you spent at your grandfather's?

Little Willie—Rather! He let me go out to play without calling me back every time and saying, "Willie, have you got a clean handkerchief?"—Brooklyn Citizen.

No Branch.

Inquiring Stranger—What branch of education does your teacher prefer, my boy?

Boy—He don't use no branch, sir. He hits us with the ruler.

The Home.

The blessing of a home is goodness; the honor of a home is hospitality; the ornament of a home is cleanliness; the happiness of a home is contentment.

You should never punish a child when you are angry, and by the way, never scold a man for getting drunk until after he is sober.—Athens Globe.

CHAIRMAN BAYER AT WORK. Thousands of Letters Being Sent Out By Him.

GAINESVILLE, Fla., Jan. 31, 1904.

MR.

MY DEAR SIR:

I enclose program of the Florida Winter Bible Conference to be held in our city January 31st to February 15. We are anxious that you and family and friends should enjoy the opportunity afforded by this conference to hear the celebrated speakers who are to be present, and I write as the Chairman of the Entertainment Committee, to extend to you and yours a personal invitation to be present as much of the time during the Conference as you can.

This will be a great opportunity for our Florida people to hear these celebrated speakers.

Yours very truly,

FERDINAND BAYER,

Chairman Entertainment Committee.

Thousands of letters similar to the above are being sent out.—Ed.

Try Fagan's market for best meats.

F. T. Baker of Island Grove was among the visitors to the city Tuesday.

Col. Jno. B. Dell of Hague was a business visitor to the city yesterday.

See change of the Gainesville Planing and Coffin Co.'s ad in today's Star.

Judge E. A. Pinnell was in Gainesville Tuesday from his home at Bronson.

Attorney B. A. Thrasher has returned from a professional visit out of town.

Mrs. R. C. Mosley of Kentucky is the guest of relatives at the Magnolia Hotel.

E. B. Lewis, a prominent citizen of Alachua, was in Gainesville Wednesday.

Attorney W. S. Broome visited High Springs yesterday on professional business.

Mrs. and Miss Pierson of Virginia, are guests of the family of Mr. Jarvis, this city.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. K. Taylor, of Jacksonville, are guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Taylor.

Mr. and Mrs. G. B. Merrill, of Morriston, were visiting friends in the city Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Rinterson were in the city Tuesday from their home at Kirkwood.

J. R. Williams, Alachua; Alex. Reid, Montbrook, and Jack Camp, Ocala, were in the city yesterday.

Old newspapers, suitable for wrapping purposes, 15 cts. a hundred or 25 for 5 cts., at THE STAR office.

A large number of Gainesville citizens attended United States Court as witnesses and jurors this week.

For Sale—Suburban residence, 4 acres, convenient to public school, for particulars inquire at 105 Porter Block. 74 3t

Mr. W. K. Boston, a highly respected citizen of Traxler, spent Wednesday with relatives and friends in this city.

If you want money to buy or build a home, pay off mortgage, or contract for profitable investment see Movers.

W. K. Haile, Superintendent of the Southern Express Company, with headquarters in Jacksonville, is in the city.

E. K. Anderson, G. P. Webb and A. E. Summers, were among the High Springs who were in the city Tuesday.

Messrs. W. G. Robinson, H. S. Clubb and L. C. Lynch, have been attending the Republican State Convention this week.

In our shoe department we find 'tis a feat to fit feet, and we know no defeat, for our stock is complete. L. C. Smith.

E. C. McMahon has returned from Cedar Key, where he set some large boilers for the cypress works company at that place.

If it is job printing you want just send your order to the Star. It will have prompt attention, and work and prices will suit you.

C. J. Grace of Evanston was in the city Tuesday, and showed his appreciation of the Star by renewing his subscription.

Giddings' Hair Grower does the work. For Sale by Dr. S. B. Giddings, Gainesville, and the Postoffice Drug Store and J. A. Stephens, High Springs, Fla.

See advertisement of Andrews & Todd in today's Star. Call on Major Andrews at his office and let him tell you more about Cuba.

C. H. Crisman of Micanopy, and E. B. Godwin of High Springs, are authorized to take subscriptions and collect for the same for The Star. See them about it.

Mr. C. H. Crisman, one of the Star's staunchest friends at Micanopy, was an agreeable and profitable caller at this office yesterday.

"King Quality" Shoes for Men at \$3.50, \$4.00 and \$5.00, are a combination of style, finish, perfect fit, comfort, and extra long wear. J. D. Matheson, Sole Agent.

J. Henry Randolph, traveling representative of Charles and Sanborn, coffee and tea house, was in the city yesterday from his home at Leesburg.

If your hair is becoming thin try Giddings' Unparalleled Hair Grower. For sale by Dr. S. B. Giddings, Gainesville, and the Postoffice Drug and J. A. Stephens, Store, High Springs.

John W. Denton, one of the best known citizens of Micanopy, was one of the many visitors to the city Tuesday to witness the unveiling exercises.

EYE EXAMINATIONS FREE. Dr. Merritt Corthell, Oculist. Kaufmann House February 4th TO REMAIN IN GAINESVILLE FOR SEVERAL DAYS Satisfaction Guaranteed.

Have your clothing cleaned at Owen Lloyd's Dye Works. July 14, 1f

Six new subscribers were added to our subscription list yesterday, but we never can get 'em by hundreds—as some of our